

# New Years Resolutions

The Flatliners

I hate to repeat myself but all I can do is ask the same old questions.

Life changes so much in the blink of an eye sometimes you've got to catch up with it.

Half a year spent in black.

Are we riding the tails of a heart attack?

We come and go, we're free to roam.

I don't think I'm ever coming back.

So go ahead retrace your steps yet again.

To find a way to keep every heart beating loud.

Roses mark a box that's buried underground.

You can't trash determination.

Breathe all the air back into your exhaustion.

Brandish uneven teeth to smile.

Just wear it out, wear it through.

Then all these words coming spilling out to you in this disillusion.

If this year continues how it's been,  
you're likely to never see my face again.

So just in case, farewell my weathered friend.

So go ahead retrace your steps yet again.

To find a way to keep every heart beating loud.

Until then live it just for what it's worth and know one day it  
will come crashing down.

I'm told that's life somehow.

What we've lost this time cannot be found.

Were all in the corners hiding our faces now.

No more funerals, no fire

and I'll miss all of you until the day I die.

No more funerals, no fire

No more funerals, no fire

Have you found your way out of being afraid of sleeping sound?  
And getting stirred awake as the night gives up, like the dust  
that's settled  
to the ground.

Where we walk on buried names until we all fall down.

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Have you found your way out?